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The Forty-three Quaker



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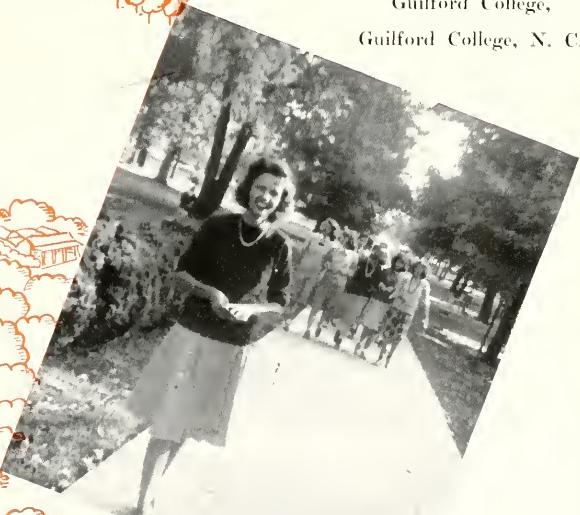
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THE 1943

Quaker

Published by
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Guilford College, N. C.





A Review of Four Years

College life is a preliminary race. The senior year is that last sprint where you must exert every effort to qualify as one privileged to run a "favorite" in the race of life. Only the best have what it takes to survive this course.

In the junior and sophomore years you settle to a steady, even pace, taking obstacles in your stride. But you hold back just a little, conserving that last bit of energy for the final telling push. This is the grind that takes perseverance.

As a green frosh, first, off with the gun, then to adjust to the pace of strong opposition. Realization of what lies ahead makes this adjustment of supreme importance. A slow start can be overcome, but it means winning the hard way.

The earliest obstacles are the hardest and prove too much for those who lack the proper training. Prep school, college, and the life after, all are the same race. Unforeseen difficulties claim some, but for the most part those who use their strength wisely, win out.

This is our theme.



DR. ALGIE I. NEWLIN
Professor of History
and
Political Science



DEDICATION

The southern republican imbued with Yankee policies, the instructor whose lectures are as friendly talks, the conversationalist whose flashing eyes echo his warm handshake and a keen desire to share the brunt of your troubles. He has been an inspiration to each one of us, Guilfordian freshman to

senior, on baseball diamond, in class, and in extra-curricular activities. Those hands stretch forth unceasingly to aid the struggling historian and the less illustrious student.

In humble appreciation, we dedicate this year's annual to Dr. Algie I. Newlin.



PRESIDENT MILNER

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PROFESSORS

DR. ALGIE I. NEWLIN

Outstanding Quaker, amateur farmer, carpenter and shoemaker, he brings to his history classes a keen and ready wit to lighten the burden of daily quizzes.

DR. EZRA H. F. WEIS

Though the war may alter many plans, Dr. Weis maintains his whole-hearted interest and enthusiasm for the choir and orchestra of the school.

DR. PHILIP W. FURNAS

Guildford's original absentminded professor, he quotes an amazing amount of English literature, writes amusing skits, directs plays, and dabbles in the finer art of oil painting.

MISS CHRISTINE FOSTER

"Inspection Wednesday," deadly reminder . . . "Try again," as we fumble on the athletic fields. . . . A whiz on the springboard and at taping ankles, she is a true sportswoman!

DR. HARVEY A. LJUNG

A native son, meticulous and demanding of his majors, lecturing precisely on quantitative, qualitative, inorganic and organic, he obtains results from the Guilfordians he tutors.

COACH CHARLES D. SMITH

Inspiring his men during victory and defeat with words of advice and encouragement, Coach Smith is remembered for his fighting spirit and zest-arousing leadership.

MISS ROSSIE ANDREWS

Always willing to "fill in" at a moment's notice, our lady from the Peach State has shown herself to be master of the piano and violin.

DR. EVA GALTREATH CAMPBELL

Teaching anything from algae to genetics, mitosis to myosis, requiring bug collections and frog dissections, she is patient yet demanding of all her future doctors.

MR. J. WILMER PANCOAST

A mathematician who plants roses, he skillfully and patiently teaches his followers to visualize and systematize the ever questionable quantities X, Y, and Z.

DR. E. GARNESS PURDOM

Bewildered freshman or potential physicist, army aspirant or pacifist, Doc has a word of help and a heart-warming, friendly nod for all of them.





INSTRUCTORS AND

Dr. A. D. BEITTEL

Dean of Men, ordained minister, eminent in student affairs, he is beloved on campus by men seeking advice and by those hearing his timely lectures.

MR. DAVID PARSONS

Responsibility-laden business manager and efficient though newly-wed coördinator, he cheerfully copes with war worries, help shortages, and endless government orders.

MR. JOHN BRADSHAW

The lights are out—where's the water—my transom's broken, . . . "Scoop" is wearing out bicycle tires in an effort to check disasters on the campus.

MISS MAUD L. GAINAYE

Long-suffering queen of finances, she rules supreme in her counting house at Mem Hall, filling in odd moments watching football games and the basketball court.

MISS JULIA CANNON

Right hand gal for the Quaker finances, Julia keeps track of the cash after it goes above the "milyon" mark.

MRS. ERNESTINE C. MILNER

Through the whirl of a dean's hours the smiling countenance of the president's wife attends to mind and matter, to friend and disgraced alike.

MISS ERA LASLEY

Beware of Miss Lasley, she knows your past. Practical advice and first hand information bring you to the registrar's office during moments of fear and doubt.

DR. CLYDE A. MILNER

With a vision seeing beyond these years and a keen perception of Youth's problems, Guilford's President handles the task of liberal-arts education during global war.

MRS. CORA WORTH PARSONS

Guilfordian through and through, Cora Worth Parsons recently returned to the campus to assume the duties of presidential secretary and head of the commercial department.

MISS KATHERINE C. RICKS

With stately dignity and sometimes freezing but often gracious glance, Guilford's librarian devotes her energies to selecting our literature and hushing our busy voices.

MRS. DOVIE CHENAULT BARDWELL

With an ear to hear newscasters proclaiming difficulties of ration books and food shortages and an eye to letters stamped "free," our dietitian works competently as ever.

MRS. MELISSA POWELL

Chunky, jolly little Mrs. Powell bounces over the campus on her two-wheeler, hot on the trail of influenza virus and sore throat bacteria.



BUSINESS STAFF

Mr. E. DARYL KENT

Religion is his forte, public speaking an interesting side-light which he pursues with great delight, novel chapel programs a headache which he has successfully overcome.

MR. GERILARD FRIEDRICH

From pupil to teacher, librarian, and poet, Gerhard has known Guilford from every angle and feels its spirit perhaps more deeply than we.

MISS DOROTHY LLOYD GILBERT

Campus historian, research paper enthusiast, known for her wistful smile, the Quaker lady, nevertheless, delights in satire and droll humor and revels in Guilford tradition.

MR. WILLIAM B. EDGERTON

Always enthusiastic, ready to chaperone, attend meetings, and give his help in every capacity, the *éclaireur* enlightens us on the subjects of French and pacifism.

DR. MARI LUISE HUTH

We shall remember Fraulein Doktor's small white house and her pet dog, the Russian tea and plates of continental delicacies better than German verbs and adjectives.

DR. FRANCIS HAYES

English with a southern accent? No, but he speaks Spanish like a native and concentrates his hobby interests in the fields of folk-lore and gesture.

DR. PAUL E. WILLIAMS

Dry humor characterizes this philosopher's classroom procedure which soon convinces Guilford's benighted that "the Greeks" is the best way out of any examination question.

DR. CURT VICTORIUS

Economist, cellist, originator of the Collegium Musicum, he exerts broad influence on campus life with his quaint foreign mannerisms and radical teaching methods.

MRS. MAMIE ANDERSON (not pictured)

The ol' wommin who lived in the shoe had nothing on "Ma." She too has "numerous 'mounts'" of children, only she knows what to do,



FOUNDER'S HALL

. . . the couples sitting upon the porch watching the moon beams melt through the leafy magnolias and breathing the fragrant scent of snowy blossoms . . . both minds united . . . dreaming . . . of the future, the present . . .

or just dreaming . . . the bell . . . sometimes as sweet as a symphonic masterpiece . . . sometimes a dull thud beckoning to distasteful tasks . . . men thronging about . . . waiting impatiently . . . the sound of stampeding



footsteps bouncing down the stairs . . . the ring of glasses . . . and after the meal . . . craning necks and impatient fingers. . . . How many generations have brushed by the struggling boxwoods?

The 1943 Seniors



Comes the end of the preliminary sprint, the Spring budding into the real race of life. Anxiously they submitted these for inspection, waiting with shaking knees for the "O.K." and when it came, spring seemed to have more than normal glory. Nothing now but the congratulations and a few tests of minor importance! Privileged to wear the long robes, which only yesterday they eyed with envy, honored at every turn, it seems almost a dream. Spring, to the senior, is almost behind him now, each one having contributed his share to Guilford life and taking with him a host of memories and the knowledge that friends made here will be with him in the race of life.

ROY LEAKE

Linguist-extraordinaire, Roy finds a French major and German in the C.P.S. reconstruction unit an easy academic hurdle. Not only a potential politician—ask Raleigh student legislators—he is also a journalist gifted with dry humor, who represents Guilford on the *Greensboro News*.



Roy Leake
Guilford College



Sadie White
Franklin, Va.

SADIE WHITE

Another of the dissecting, microscope-tethered, stain-applying, slide-cleaning cat-torturers of the biology lab, Sadie, in spite of the scientific career, has worked willingly on the "Y" Cabinet and played a breathtaking game of basketball.

SENIOR CLASS



SENIOR CLASS

BUENA BALDWIN

This petite music major has sung her way through college in the choir, Fine Arts Club, and on chapel programs. Excess energy found an outlet on the hockey field and on the basketball court.

PHYLLIS BARKER

This day hop, although backbone of the choir and soloist in the *Messiah*, still modestly underestimates her musical ability. As a psychology major, she specializes in adopted children, showing particular interest in a six year old niece.

ELEANOR BEITTEL

This year's popular May Queen, winning and gracious Eleanor has pursued with great interest the science of sociology, practically applying her textbook theories as vice-president of the Women's Student Government and in interracial and community social work.

ALTON BLAIR

Knobby, working hard this semester to be able to graduate before leaving for the army, has had his forceful hand and foot in every sport at Guilford, but still found time for choir and a major in history.

BENJAMIN BRANCH

Well known to Guilfordians as the librarian whose walk is inaudible and whose service is prompt, Ben is another one of those history majors. Shy, quiet, and reserved, he has lately been seen on the porch of Mary Hobbs.

BENJAMIN BROWN

Ben's soft Florida accent can be heard in the Scholarship Society and on the tennis court. Though an English major and fond of languages, he struggled through physics this year and was victorious, proving again his perseverance and Southern common sense.

MARJORIE LEE BROWNE

Always a merry smile, a cheerful word, a helping hand—that's "Margie Lee." She's never too tired to join any fun and never too busy to find the book that just isn't on the shelf.

MASON BUIE

Quiet and reserved, Buie made a place for himself in the hearts of many of the fellows, playing a good game of football and serving as representative to the Men's Student Government.

GEORGE BUNCE

George has this year become a true Guilfordian, even shifting his dating from W.C. to Founders. His sparkling humor helps him to overcome even Dr. Newlin's daily pop quizzes and the crushing fact of a Navy career.

ROBERT BURTON

Bob's unconcerned manner and love for women have carried him over the big jump from Indiana to Guilford, with both basketball and economics, but little harassing his free and easy spirit which the Navy claimed a few weeks ago.

JENNIE COLLINS

Quiet—but what pies she can make! Jennie has helped guide Mary Hobbs' kitchen from chaos into meals for two years. She tackled her job with determination, whether it was a choir number or practice teaching.

MARIE CRAVEN

A melodious voice and her jolly humor win friends for Marie, whether she is singing from the platform, rolling us in the aisles with stories of the choir trip, or busying herself with "Y" Cabinet and Women's Student Government.

SENIOR CLASS



SENIOR CLASS



CORINNE FIELD

Energetic, intellectual, efficient, Corky yet has a twinkle in her eye, whether she is arranging Scholarship Society parties, cooking behind the scenes, or playing the Devil's advocate in lengthy "Y" discussions.

MALCOLM CROOKS

Indefatigable head waiter, Mac's always in a good mood even when bacteria get the better of him, or German culture overwhelms his flaming red head. Though nature lore is his special field, he carries out experiments with human specimens through the Social Committee.

MAIZIE DANIELS

"Good night, everyone," Maizie's cheerful voice daily turned the gentlemen lingering in parlors out of doors. Fun-lovin', jitter-buggin' sovereign of some eighty girls, she shared laughter and conversation at midnight with bewildered Mary Hobbs.

OPHELIA DAVIS

With the song "Deep in the Heart of Texas" on her lips and a smile in her eyes, this colleen taught Shakespeare to Guilford's younger generation. A sports lover, she often flew across the hockey field to score the winning point.

JOHN DOWNING

From heated arguments to literature, from Monogram Club to the Men's A.A., always full of philosophical ideas, Johnny is still in the minds of all with his friendly grin and cordial manner.

THELMA EDWARDS

Hard driving she is, be it for grades or a cleaner Mary Hobbs, but Thelma is well liked both among Guilfordians and her own scholars whom she prepares for the mysteries of English.

SENIOR CLASS

MARGARET GAMBLE

Margaret has followed psychology in practice and theory. Witness the human guinea pigs down the road. But to Guilfordians she is known as the girl with the diamond ring who gets frequent telephone calls from a Founders table waiter.

JEAN GREGORY

Another one of the good neighbors, Jean is interested in psychology but takes time out for choir and Spot, her favorite horse. In her future career as personnel worker, her ready smile will surely win her as many friends as it has here.

BERNICE HAMILTON

You'd never guess that tall, dark, flighty Bernice is capable of rising to the dignity of Dr. Newlin's number one "assistant." When she spends her week-end in High Point, back suite in Mary Hobbs misses her ready chuckle and merry small talk.

RIXIE HUNTER

The sound of a violin floating though the dorm? Just Rixie "practicing." Easy going, this English major fiddled his way through four years from Shakespeare to Hume, attempting intramural basketball and choir, all in his slow Dixie style.

MARIA JEFFRE

With Cuban zeal Ria tackled studies to win the vice-presidency of the Scholarship Society and a place in "Who's Who." This earnest psych major, though jerking knees and testing eyes of Psych 21 Guilfordians, still found time for strenuous sport-activities,



JOHN JERNIGAN

A ministerial student and sociology major, John spends a great deal of time at W.C., be it to gather material for his weighty thesis on Negro newspapers and magazines, or to visit Greensboro's fair ladies.



SENIOR CLASS

ADA LANE

Ada is first and foremost a student. Her major in psychology has been responsible for her ambition to improve conditions in Carolina mental institutions, but she is also interested in music, and in day dreams maneuvers with the WAAACS.

HELEN LYON

Pete may be quiet, but her energy is boundless once released on basketball court or hockey field. This little English major is pretty, too, as witness her position in the May Court and the diamond ring on her finger.

JANE McCULLOUGH

Humor of the Ned Sparks variety and boundless energy have seen Jane over the obstacles on the path toward a B.S. degree. She's subject to a disease called "Rhythm," and it's catching, according to Mary Hobbs.

GRACE McMURRAY

An avid interest in social work took Grace to Greensboro's Juvenile Court and Red Cross Center. Her love of fun, ever-present readiness for good conversation, and enthusiasm for long walks have distinguished her as an individualistic personality.

ROBERT MCNEELY

Although he has only joined campus residents this semester, Bob is an old familiar around Guilford, especially in economics classes and on the choir platform which he faithfully guarded and inspected last year.

STUART MAYNARD

"Just a happy roving cowboy," Tuseon is synonymous with athletics. As the captain of the football team, he helped guide the team through a difficult season, and he proved of valuable help to E.R.C. members, instructing them in physical education.

FRANCES NEECE

From Mary Hobbs' kitchen to Council to the athletic field, Jiggs whirls through the day, never too busy to smile awhile. She's eager to practice the theories garnered from an occasional glance at ponderous sociology texts.

RICHARD NELSON

Dick, though unable to finish the semester, is still remembered for his lusty voice and joke-cracking presence in the biology lab. The Monogram Club has missed his Yankee wit as much as have his many friends here at Guilford.

ROSEMARY NUNN

She was officially recognized as chairman of the Social Committee and secretary-treasurer of the Women's Athletic Association, but her true assets lay in her contagious smile and "shore 'nuff" southern sophistication.

CATHERINE PEARSON

Long hours of studying have not dulled those big brown eyes that reveal with readiness thoughts of mischief or concern. As a faithful follower of Dr. Newlin, Cay will spread the gospel of the Monroe Doctrine to aspiring historians.

HERBERT PEARSON

Herb is known as the best dressed man on campus. The preacher divides his interests between bridge and sports, preferring football. He may be Guilford's personification of procrastination, but Mrs. Milner's classes have kept him from relaxing too much.

MILDRED PEGRAM

When Mickey isn't causing explosions in the chem lab or inspecting blood and bacteria on the floor above, women students may secure permission on the basketball court. Calm dignity, joviality, and the will to oblige characterized this president's tenure of office.

SENIOR CLASS





WOLDEN PHILLIPS

Following the lead of 1943 May Queen, Wolden charged from a science major to sociology. Although unassuming and quiet, good humor has pulled him out of many a tight spot both here and in Greensboro.

MARY PITTS

A somewhat shy, individualistic, but friendly transfer from W.C., Mary quickly adjusted to Guilford traditions and decided to join Dr. Furnas's literary disciples.

VIRGINIA POPE

With her infectious twinkle this true daughter of Guilford inspires co-operation and good will in her fellow workers, be it on athletic courts, in the biology lab, or as president of the Student Affairs Board.

SAM PRICE

Sam, an amateur actor, in the Army now, followed his major professor, Dr. Newlin, in his interests in sport and brought his teachers new life with better grades than many fellow historians may hope to earn.

MILDRED RAGAN

Typical dignified senior, Mildred, as prexy of Founders Hall, successfully piloted her crew with mature efficiency. Her actions blended with campus activities as well as her voice fit into the choir.

ROBERT ROHR

In the cubby hole backstage in Mem, Bob acted as the guiding spirit for this book. Efficient, energetic, and studious, he budgeted time to the minute working diligently on "Y" Cabinet, choir, teaching geology.

AUSTIN SCOTT

Scott, the individualist of Guilford, delights in bad puns and excellent music and plays a good game of chess. Himself a promising flutist, Austin turned this semester from a music major to reconstruction work.

DORIS SMITH

"Psychic Doris knows," they say, and she doesn't need the Ouija board. With her subtle humor she keeps the dinner table lively, but in more serious moments carries on Dr. Furnas's tradition at Guilford High.

SENIOR CLASS

SENIOR CLASS



MARGARET TOWNSEND

Maggie, ardent Beittel disciple, has aired radical notions at many a "Y" Cabinet meeting. She's a smiling worker for any activity faintly tinted with Quakerism or politics and holds her own in the debate "Career; Sociology vs. Biology."

MARGARET VAN HOY

Yankees think Peg is the perfect example of a southern belle, but she makes friends with them and Southerners alike. Her time is divided between majoring in English and actively practicing sports, but a telephone call readily summons her from either.

CLAU'S VICTORIA'S

The mad chemist carries his leather satchel through Mem and King Halls alike, trying to live down his father's economist reputation. Clau's has taken summer school and winter classes in his stride, to find relaxation at Scholarship Society parties.

BETTY WARNKE

With her long, energetic stride, Betty has covered every inch of Dr. Ljung's Mem Hall sanctuary in her career as chem major and lab assistant. Spare moments find her knitting busily as her mind wanders far to the North.

RUTH WEISGERBER

Ruthie, torn between her interests as biologist and athlete knows the sound of that Mary Hobbs buzzer pretty well. Her friendly, co-operative nature has led to her having the same roommates for three years, and the fights are few indeed.

*** DANIEL YOUNG**

From biology to chemistry is a small jump in Dan's life in whose hands lie daily the lives of our president and his wife. Hastily deciding to take up reconstruction, he still finds time for dramatics, basketball, and class offices.

* Not photographed.



Graduation, the summit of a college career, a jumping-off place to the reality of life beyond the campus.

Equipped with diploma and the wealth of knowledge and experience through study for which it stands, the Senior is lauded by the A Cappella Choir, a tradition of commencement at Guilford.

May morning on a campus vibrant with the song of birds, departing undergrads, a host of parents, friends, distinguished visitors,

Hornell Hart's baccalaureate and stirring, realistic words about the cottage with morning glories over a white picket fence which doesn't wait for most of this year's class.

John Nason, president of Swarthmore College, presented a ringing challenge about the world we want to live in.

President Milner, his friendly smile and handshake.

Student-family-major professor, an interesting commencement circle. And the ceremony is over.

G R A D U A T I O N S N A P S



Roy Leake

Dan Young

Virginia Pope



Ben Brown

Claus Victorious

Ria Jeffre

W H O ' S W H O

Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities—that's an imposing title for a book whose two-fold purpose is equally so: to serve as an outstanding honor in which a student showing merit in college is given recognition, to establish a reference volume of authoritative information on leading college students of the United States. Guilfordians chosen by the faculty on the basis of scholarship, character, and leadership include those seniors pictured above. All honor roll members, these individuals have made names for themselves in athletic activities, dramatics, music, "Y" work and student government. More outstanding perhaps is their original achievement—Ria's service as psych lab assistant, and the hours devoted to conducting "Improvements-in-reading" classes, Roy's faithful reporting to the Greensboro *Daily News* of the highlights of this generation at Guilford.



MISS FRANCESCA FANNING

May Queen 1942

May Day

Compelling strains of the Viennese waltz, shining red leather boots, and amid syncopations and color, the Queen of the May! It was May Day on the Danube that graced our campus green last year. In keeping with a traditional custom, Francesca Fanning, May Queen '42, received the coveted crown. Evelyn Pearson, the student's second choice in the spring court battle, was maid of honor, leading attendants Martha Ann Abelein, Miriam Cummin, Mary Anna Jessup, Frances Lloyd, Elois Mitchell, Alice Ott, Mary Lou Stafford, and Doris Wanstall. Remember little Christy Suitor, crown bearer, peeping over his white satin pillow to wink at flower girls Eva Purdom and

Betty Ann Pringle? With wistful eye and lingering step, these tots strewed the contents of their brimming baskets of red rose petals over the steps of Founders before the march began. The scene was a symphony in black and white, with the black-chintzed fiddlers of the Collegium Musicum interpreting Brahms, Liszt, Smetana, Strauss, and Dvorak. Continental dancers performed in turn—Merry Maskers of Innsbruck, Tyrolean peasants, Bohemian polka trippers, waltzing Viennese of Strauss' "Morning Journals." Remember the "Schuhplattler" of Austria, a shoe-clapping dance by Tommy Brunkhardt and Margie Ellison that we all thought was a wrestling match with an occasional hint of a boxing bout. And so on into waning day, and the end of the Danube travels. We welcomed its surging and emptying into the Black Sea.

To rival the feminine pretenders to the throne, Guilford's men elected their own Queen of the May, the tall, the stately, the unawfully, the invincible Krenn! And a King, too, was chosen to complete the kingdom, the absolute, omnipotent, Hurwitz. On ground soggy with torrential rains, the court jesters, Greeks and Shakespeare held prominent places in the celebration at hand. May we never forget the ringing applause to the curtain thriller "Romeo and Ernestina," the great portrait of black-gowned philosopher Williams, reincarnated so nobly by Fred Taylor, ceremoniously hanging his overcoat on a nail in the wall that wasn't there! Archdale's highlighting contribution came in the form of German-wise Marie Louise (Huth) impersonated by Bert Levine. Never!

This is Guilford—and a twelve hour saturation of May Day!

M A Y D A Y S C E N E S





Tennis Enthusiast Judy Nelson.
Modern Dance Peggy Ellis, Sadie White, Jean Gregory, Marjorie Conrad, Mickey Pegram.

TENNIS

Dusty clay courts, a sagging net, lime and lines almost unrecognizable, as fall tennis classes for women began. But Miss Foster really caught the spirit of her summer's study. Returning to campus with strong determination to equip American women with skills for amusing themselves after leaving college, she started to train large numbers in the intricacies of tennis. That training included, of necessity, practical application of how to roll a tennis court, where and how to lime one. Finally convinced that her crew was not completely hopeless, she began instruction in backhand and forehand drive, in zone defense. Some of the aspiring Jacobs became so self-confident, they even signed up to play some singles and doubles, tournament style. It was a lackadaisical contest which finally

gave Jiggs Neece women's singles title and Pettijohn Thompson the second place.

DANCING

Until this year modern dance had been practiced only by a select few, fanatics devoted to the art of skipping, jumping and hopping or, as they would term it, interpreting music and inventing graceful undulations of the body.

This year, under the new physical education program, modern dancing has been raised from the position of a hobby to that of a scheduled class, and some forty aspiring young athletes are now twisting their limbs three times a week in a vain and feeble attempt to reach the point where they themselves may invent new dances based upon a certain idea or may interpret some familiar music.

A R C H E R Y

Prospective Robin Hoods assembled thrice weekly attired in the familiar red gym suits to shoot arrows at a bale of straw, but dimly resembling a target if one closed one's eyes and noticed only a weather-beaten target face, punched with holes. But it wasn't the early morning gym class responsible for its appearance. The target had seen better times. After about a semester of diligent and faithful practice, the archers began to locate the arrows in front of the target instead of fifty miles behind, and one lucky individual, by closely following Miss Foster's explicit instructions managed to get a bulls-eye.

Because there were some among the fair maidens at Guilford who couldn't take the strenuous activity, modern dance, Miss Foster, head of the Women's Physical Education Department, instituted a course in badminton.

Looking like the absent-minded professor who caught butterflies for a hobby, these energetic females chased the bird around the gym floor, learning rules, strokes, technique.

Finally convinced of method in their madness, Miss Foster organized a ladder tournament which was played off during class periods. Doubles and singles tournaments were also played, but these had not reached the finals as your annual went to press.

Pat Shoemaker

Tommie Brunkhardt

Bobbie Williams

Nancy Nunn





The grand old call of bat against ball was answered by a goodly number of fellows as a promising season, considering the circumstances, got under way. Dr. Newlin, replacing Coach Smith, expressed the hope that all boys who wanted to play ball would be given a chance this year. There would be more concentration on developing talent in all the ball players, rather than on training the first nine for games. As for the schedule, it was largely intramural.

Baseball recruits included only one '42 varsity man. Rock Maynard, last year's captain and catcher was the sole returning letterman ready for action this year. Knobby Blair, Marion Ralls, Dick Nelson, and other standbys of last year's nine were called into the service before the season began.

Practice started shortly before spring vacation; among the early tryouts who looked like potential strong men were Webb at third base, Harry Walker on the mound, and another yearling, George Short, at shortstop. The remainder of the roster was made up of a mixture including all four classes. The "day hops" contributed their share to the list of candidates; Pleasants and Presnell were two who looked good the first few days.

Guilford, necessarily, along with other colleges throughout the country, had to cut down on inter-scholastic baseball, but the high degree of enthusiasm and spirit among the fellows was well maintained, and Coach Newlin had good reason to expect an enjoyable season, if not a particularly active one in the field of inter-scholastic competition.



First row: Marshall Presnell, Joe Webb, Bob Marshall, Dean Thomas, Jack Wyatt, Brad Snipes, Arnold Schulman, George Short, Don Pringle, Joe Trollinger, Joe McBane, Jack Arzonico.

Back row: Harry Walker, Tuscon Maynard, Herb Pearson, Roy Cuneo, Neil O'Leary, Wes Collins, John Haworth, Harold Lilly, Owen Calderwood, King Johns, Melvin Faulkner, Dr. Newlin.



First row: Ben Brown, Dick Nelson, John Downing, Tuscon Maynard, Knobby Blair,
Bob Rohr.

Second row: Brad Snipes, King Johns, Herb Schoellkopf, Dave Stanfield.

Third row: Jack Bourassa, Shorty Cockman, Bill Bowman, Clark Wilson, Lefty Ralls.



MONOGRAM CLUB

Traditional paddle rites were missing from "G-Club" activities this year. Before summer vacation of 1942, the Monogram Club held initiations for recent basketball, baseball, and tennis letter winners.

Supplied with a membership, they began planning the major event of the year, the "G-Club" prom in the fall of 1942. Faculty sponsors Dr. Ljung and Dr. Newlin formerly okayed plans for the dance. Decorations were on a sporty theme as the main floor of the gym was confiscated for the ballroom. Carl Pritchard's orchestra served up sweet and swing while more than sixty couples danced.

The present war situation depleted the ranks of all varsity teams and threatened to cut out all possibilities of future intercol-

legiate athletics until such times as the student quota of Guilford should be filled. In the light of this fact, the Monogram Club formally disbanded until a definite program of varsity competition should be planned by the college.

The "G-Club" will again function when faculty sponsors deem the time right for reopening the organization. At present, all books and documents of Guilford College Monogram Club are in the custody of Drs. Ljung and Newlin.

Advisor to the club, Coach Charles "Block" Smith, left early in the second semester, turning over duties of the organization to President John Downing, Secretary Ben Brown, and Treasurer King Johns. Coach Smith had been diligently working towards the construction and furnishing of the Lettermen's room in the gymnasium. His call to the colors and priorities placed that vision aside until future days.

Officers and advisors of the club met shortly before spring vacation to complete all business—social and financial—before the majority of its members should respond to the E.R.C. call.



First row, left to right: Roberta Reid, Marty Robinson, Sue Andrews, Corky Field.
Second row: Dot Hall, Shirley Ware, Toni Ungar, Betty Powell, Winnie Ellis.
Third row: Pete Lyon, Tommie Brunkhardt, Hazel Key, Peggy Ellis, Ruth Edgerton, Bette Bailey.
Fourth row: Jack Wright, Virginia Ashcraft, Peggy Trexler, Catherine Pearson, Marjorie Lee Browne.



THE GUILFORDIAN

In 1916: the first campus capers with its mild poetic thoughts; in 1921: the paper sprouts to five columns; in 1923: new ideas solicited in the form of essays, character sketches, quips and comments; for 1944: any suggestions?

Struggling along a tortuous path, the *Guilfordian* came to you twice a month, except on occasion when the budget rocketed to zero level, or the editor fled the country. In the hands of editor Winifred Ellis and successor Bette Bailey, the news has been

filtered to clamoring students, alumni, service men. "E.R.C. boys leave", "C.P.S. group invades campus", these and many others proclaim the last year's life at Guilford. Rheumatic mortimer returned to play pranks on the staff, "Sensations" and "Quips and Querks" columnized your campus chatter, and Johns and Schoellkopf produced reams of "Quakes" and sports stories that banished all premonitions of ACP and almost outran the advertising. Business manager, Shirley Ware had the odds against her, bringing in the face of the advertisers' peremptory remarks that in such turbulent times advertising is not an item of necessity.

It was a hackneyed, newsmonger's existence, with the bi-monthly cornering of copy, the all-night rewriting sustained by wheat toasties and cold baked beans, the trip to the linotype machines, and the inevitable shock when the finished product arrived, 650 copies in green wrapping paper, to be distributed by nine o'clock Saturday morning.

Then, the spring trip to the polls, to vote in a new staff to reap the wild winds of the coming windfalls.

T H E Q U A K E R

Confronted with difficulties that only a war annual can know, the 1943 QUAKER is the result of more sweat and tears than many a more pretentious book.

As the budget constantly decreased with declining enrollment and the cost of production just as consistently rose, Editor Bob Rohr clinched his fists and sent his over-worked business manager, Jim Lehr, out to collect 40 per cent additional advertising.

Suggestions from the powers that be—engravers and printers—reduced the number of pages and plucked out many of the QUAKER's most colorful features. But the editor and Caricaturist Helen Stabler put their heads together to produce a set of picturesque sketches, while Photographer Ray Tannenbaum combed the markets for film and flash bulbs.

With the book ready in dummy form, orders from the printers, engravers, and the Army poured in to the Mem Hall office leaving a dejected crew in their wake. Copy must be ready months ahead of the original schedule. Editor and business manager must prepare to forsake this secluded campus for Induction Center and Army Camp. Then the *Guilfordian* editor turned emigré, and the QUAKER lost its literary talent, Bebe Bailey. Problem after problem confronted the organization. Some, like the printer's orders, were overlooked, because newly-appointed managing editor Corky Field and typist Ruth Bab struggled through write-ups as late as spring vacation. Army orders were false alarms too, for Rohr and Lehr lived to hear the birth cries of their infant.

Through the mist emerges your 1943 QUAKER, a record of Guilford in this war world.



Front row: Senta Amon, Ruth Bab, Jim Lehr, Bob Rohr, Bebe Bailey, Esther Demeo, Alice Ekeroth, Helen Stabler, Pat Lockwood.

Back row: Ray Tannenbaum, Dick Schafer, Neil O'Leary, Winnie Ellis, Tom Kane, Jack Wright.

Not pictured: Hazel Key, Corky Field, Grace McMurray, Dot Hall, Betty Powell, Anne Schneider, Arnold Schulman.





Front row, left to right: Herbert Pearson, Winnie Ellis, Ruth Knier, Shirley Ware.
Back row: Hazel Key, King Johns, Virginia Pope, Roy Leake.

D R A M A T I C S

Aspiring Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontaines started work early as President Ruth Knier and Dramatic Council members began production on the fall play *Letters to Lucerne*.

Written by Fritz Rotter and Allen Vincent, the scene of the play was laid in a girls' boarding school in Switzerland at the time of the German invasion of Poland and concerned a German girl Erna, who was made a symbol of the German people by her classmates.

Played by Renate Klepper, a freshman refugee of German background, the role of Erna was realistically portrayed. Former Council president and veteran on the Guilford stage, Ginny Pope adopted a French accent for the occasion, as Félice, turned against her school chum. Ruth Edgerton gave a convincing picture of Bingo, Erna's

champion: Christy Hersey, another newcomer to the footlights, of Sally, an American girl. Iris Thomas, freshman, played Olga, a Polish girl in love with Erna's brother Hans, which Dan Young did admirably well. Winnie Ellis as the English student, Marion, completed this international picture.



Supporting cast included Mary Sowter and Jeanne Hathaway as beloved teacher and assistant at Lucerne; Martha McLennan and Neil O'Leary as old servants, minor roles presented exceptionally well; Lee Poole and freshman Tom Kane as the Swiss policeman and postman.

Flinging their doubts to the winds, the Council banked all on this tragedy which was greeted by Guilfordians with interest and appreciation.

As the spring play went into production, Ruth Knier and Marriner Bailey began coaching *Shadow and Substance*, well-known work of Paul Vincent Carroll. E. Daryl Kent, head of the Department of Religion,

assumed the role of Canon Sherrit, refined ecclesiastic, whose sardonic manner squelched his parishioners. Renate Klepper again headed the cast as Brigid, the naïve Catholic girl whose religious convictions reached fanaticism with her recurring visions of St. Brigid. Brad Snipes and Matt Bulluck played two well-meaning, good-humored priests, while Jim Lehr took the part of the proud, sensitive, broad-minded schoolmaster. Thomasina, a happy-go-lucky niece of the Canon, was played by Marty McLennan, and Mary Joyce Martin was cast as Jemima, a typical spinster who dominated the life of her obsequious nephew, played by Walter Shaw. Ruth Edgerton and Harry Walker were cast in supporting roles.



Top picture: Winnie Ellis, Marty McLennan, Ginny Pope, Christy Hersey, Ruth Edgerton, Mary Sowter, Jeanne Hathaway.

Bottom picture: Christy Hersey, Jeanne Hathaway, Iris Thomas, Winnie Ellis, Renate Klepper, Ruth Edgerton, Mary Sowter, Ginny Pope.



First row, left to right: Martha McLellan, Barbara Anderson, Corinne Field, Peggy Taylor, Buena Baldwin, Wilma Knight, Rossie Andrews, Ezra H. F. Weis, Alice Ekeroth, Sue Shilton, Betty Anne Anderson, Phyllis Barker, Margaret Van Hoy, Margery Huber, Cornelia Knight.

Second row: Bertie Robertson, Winifred Ellis, Ruth Edgerton, Jean Gregory, Bette Jane Thompson, Mary Ann Craven, Doris Coble, Edna Huffine, Marian Hussey, Grace Siler, Mary Britton, Barbara Williams, Sadie White.

Third row: Joan Ripperger, Marie Craven, Dorothy Peeler, Catherine Pearson, Marjorie Conrad, Una Seal McBane, Iris Bungarmer, Helen Stahler, Patricia Lockwood, Mildred Ragan, Marjorie Lee Browne, Jennie Collins, Elizabeth Burke.

Fourth row: John Jernigan, William Coulter, Marriner Bailey, Hurford Crosman, Homer Barker, Hoyt Hinshaw, Robert McNelly, Robert Beyer, Eugene Richardson, Ellihu Sloan, Richard Taylor, Dixie Hunter, Richard Campbell.

Fifth row: James Richards, James Lehr, Robert Rohr, Henry Brickell.

Not shown in picture: Nancy Miller, David Stanfield, Austin Scott, Walter Shaw.

GUILFORD COLLEGE A CAPPELLA CHOIR

In the sultry noon atmosphere of early September, strains of four-part harmony, barely recognizable as such in the pre-season practice, floated lazily across the campus as the A Cappella Choir hopefully raised its voice in song. Hopefully—yea, verily—for even then Dr. Weis was foretelling dark days ahead for the choir. Nevertheless, with unfailing energy the smiling leader raised his baton, swung it hard and fast, and the choir started to learn some twenty numbers—spirituals, psalms, carols, anthems, and cantatas.

If one were to go to Mem on a Monday afternoon at 1:25, one might find something like this going on at the daily rehearsal of the choir:

"Homer Barker, will you please take that gum out of your mouth? How many times must I tell you?"



"Yes, sir - only once," retorted Homer as he placed his precious gum behind his ear. Gum is a rare thing, to be treasured in these days.

"Now let's start at the middle of page two—the place where the altos come in. Have you got the pitch? All right, here we go."

Fortunately, everyone got approximately the right pitch, but soon Dr. Weis rapped his baton on the stand. The music faded.

"Rixie, I'm having difficulty keeping time with your foot. Look at the stick please. Now then." The singing began again. But it was destined to be interrupted just once more. A late-comer was hurrying down the aisle to take her place in the front row of the sopranos. Dr. Weis let her get all settled in her usual place before he began.

"Miss Thompson, you always seem to be late. Don't you get started in time? There's just no excuse for it. Miss Lockwood, will you please give us the beginning pitch and we'll try to go through this song at least once more without another interruption."

The choir gave its first Christmas program at Guilford High School. It seems, in this program, that some of the baritones missed the bus so Dr. Weis had to fill in for them.

The choir's next Christmas concert was the annual one presented to the student body the week of vacation.

"Left, right—left, right—'O, come all ye faithful'—gee, the one in front is out of step 'come and adore Him'—why doesn't she hold her head up, she's off key too—sing choirs of angels'—we can't—no, it's all right—'glory to God, all glory in the high-

est'." Nearly every choir member finds himself with just such thoughts while he's marching down the aisle in an important concert.

As soon as the new year started, Dr. Weis set the choir to polishing off the rough corners and brightening up the dull spots in the program which was now about completely learned. He picked out four or five of the best numbers, and the choir was all set to sing for Interracial Sunday. A few minutes before leaving time, Jim Lehr came running up to the platform in Mem where Dr. Weis was directing a last minute rehearsal. "Miss Andrews' car won't start and the key to the station wagon is in High Point!" Nevertheless, in spite of complications, we did get to the concert, and a very fine one it was too, climaxcd by the stirring *Lift Every Voice and Sing* in which all present participated.

About this time came the realization that a spring choir trip would be entirely out of the question. Dr. Weis suggested that it might be possible to do the state of North Carolina by train. However, those who have traveled from Massachusetts to Florida on nothing less than a chartered Greyhound didn't take to the idea.

Spring festival, cantata, commencement—these were the programs which awaited an improperly balanced choir, reënforced upon occasion by former members enrolled in the reconstruction unit.

CHOIR COMMITTEE

Front row: Wilma Knight,
Marie Craven, Joan Rippenger,
Corinne Field.

Back row: Homer Barker,
Marriner Bailey, Robert
Rohr, James Lehr.

Not pictured: David Stanfield.





Dr. Ljung's motto: "In this laboratory use the first five letters and not the last seven" greets eager chemistry students, with weekly quizzes and poetry fed with semester exams bringing pleasure to any science major. . . . In class we find our moments to daydream and our minds wander off with summer clouds, even if the punishment will overtake us at night. Where are those precious eight hours of sleep? First period classes should be abolished. . . . But remember, Student, you have come to college to get an education.

J u n i o r s

The juniors are within sight of spring and the finish line. They have lasted the race thus far and start dreaming of a glorious finish, complete with certificate of achievement and all the honors. They arise again from amongst the forgotten and clamor for supremacy as the spring elections make their annual appearance. They will be at the helm next year, and they secretly fill themselves with visions of a remodelled campus. After elections, new officers often find reforms harder to execute than they had anticipated, yet much of the best work of the campus is done during this probationary period, and the dreams materialize, usually somewhat altered in form.

The junior has come into a position of dominance, and it surprises him. He suddenly realizes that his chances to reach the finish line have increased many times; his experiences and stories of past years are admired by the younger generation, especially those involving Mrs. Milner's psych exams,



periods spent in class discussions in fear of pop quizzes, and legends of Geology 11 under Dr. Binford. Flattered by this respect and influence, they decide that they are valuable members of campus life and cautiously begin to assume authority, helpful indeed in '43 due to the shortage of seniors. Though timid at first, as the year goes on, they gain confidence and become ready to take over when seniors leave.



Left:
Vice-President
ANNE SCHNEIDER
Cincinnati, Ohio

Right:
Secretary
JOAN RIPPERGER
Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Left:

BARBARA ANDERSON
Upper Darby, Pa.

Right:

RUTH BAB
Forest Hills, N. Y.



MARRINER BAILEY
Brunswick, Maine

JACK BOURASSA
Lawrence, Mass.



ANNABELLE BRUNKHARDT
Clifton, N. J.

MARJORIE BUTTERWECK
Moorestown, N. J.



MARY BELLE CLARK
Greensboro

RUTH EDGERTON
Faison



WINIFRED ELLIS
Havana, Cuba

VIVIAN FAW
Hickory



RUTH KNIER
Malvern, Pa.

JOE LEAK
Jackson Heights, N. Y.



C L A S S O F 1 9 4 4

C L A S S O F 1 9 4 4

Top row:

NANCY MINOR

Oklahoma City, Okla.

CAROLYN PROUT

Richmond Hill, N. Y.

PATRICIA LOCKWOOD

Woodcliff, N. J.

TALMADGE NEECE

Pleasant Garden

MARION RALLS

Greensboro

UNA SEAL MCBANE

Snow Camp

RAYMOND TANNENBAUM

Paterson, N. J.

ELIZABETH MARSHALL

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bottom row:

CLAIRE POTTER

Newton, Mass.

SHIRLEY WARE

Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

SHIRLEY MARSHALL

Brooklyn, N. Y.

BETTY POWELL

Greensboro

JOSEPH WEBB

Unionville, Pa.

PHYLLIS MESNER

Washington, D. C.



The 1943 Sophomores



President
DAVID STEANFIELD
Baltimore, Md.



Vice-President
DOROTHY PFEIL
Woodstown, N. J.



The biggest obstacles in the race are those that face the sophomore; he must try to adjust himself to the pace of college life. Having reached the half way mark, he is tired, but knows that he cannot weaken now and must continue the slow and strenuous path through winter to win out.

He has recently emerged from the position of dominated freshman to one which allows him to be master, so he imagines. His mood is the bane of the lowly freshman, though at Guilford his domination is soon forgotten in the fellowship of new friends. Psychology 21 helps him to realize that he isn't so important after all, that there is still much ahead, and he settles down to an even pace, singing as he goes.

Behind the sophomores lie the winter activities, and like the sophs, they are caged in between the two seasons, new and old, spring and fall. As in middle age they are the patient workers, plugging away at required courses, who must keep driving hard in their efforts to reach the goal.



C L A S S O F 1 9 4 5

Top row:

VIRGINIA ASHCRAFT
Monroe

HUDSON BOWNE
New York, N. Y.

HAZEL BRADSBY
Franklin, Va.

ELIZABETH BELL
Milton, N. Y.

MYRTLE BOYD
Vanceboro

RICHARD CAMPBELL
Fairhope, Ala.

Middle row:

LACELLE COCKMAN
Ocala, Fla.

WILLIAM COULTER
Greensboro

ROY CUNEO
New York, N. Y.

WESLEY COLLINS
Francisco

PENELOPE COX
Clarkton

RUDOLPH DAVIS
Greensboro

Bottom row:

DOROTHY DICK
Guilford College

FLORENCE DUTTON
Upper Darby, Pa.

DORRIS FARLOW
Trinity

JONATHAN DIXON
Catonsville, Md.

MARY LEE ELLIS
Leaksville

DOROTHY HALL
Albion, Mich.



C L A S S O F 1 9 4 5

Top row:

VERNON HODGIN
Greensboro

MARGERY HUBER
Passaic, N. J.

HIROSHI INOU
Guilford College

MARY ALICE JOHNSON
Greensboro

MARY ELLEN JORDAN
Siler City

PURNELL KENNEDY
Greensboro

Middle row:

MORRIS KING
Seagrove

WILMA KNIGHT
Guilford College

JAMES LEHR
Pennsgrove, N. J.

HELEN LEWIS
New York, N. Y.

FRANK LINDLEY
Show Camp

MARTHA MCLENNAN
Greensboro

Bottom row:

HUGH MACKIE
Yadkinville

GRAHAM MEAD
So., Norwalk, Conn.

CHARLES MONNETT
Greensboro

CLARA BELLE MONROE
Star

JULIA NELSON
Wilmington, Del.

WALLER NICHOLSON
Guilford College

C L A S S O F 1 9 4 5



First row:

JAMES PATTON
Greensboro
ALLYN PETERS
New York, N. Y.
LEE POOLE
Greensboro

Second row:

MARINE RAY
Charlotte
EUGENE RICHARDSON
Greensboro
BERTIE ROBERTSON
White Plains

Third row:

WALTER SHAW
Pennsgrove, N. J.
PATRICIA SHOEMAKER
Lincoln, Va.
JOHN SMITHDEAL
Winston-Salem

Fourth row:

BRADSHAW SNIPES
Morrisville, Pa.
MARY SOWTER
Ridgewood, N. J.
RICHARD TAYLOR
Media, Pa.

Fifth row:

JEAN THOMAS
Woodbury, N. J.
BETTE JANE THOMPSON
Winchester, Mass.
LOUIS VOORHEES
High Point

Sixth row:

VIRGINIA WEATHERLY
Goldshoro
DOROTHY WELCH
Greensboro
BARBARA WILLIAMS
Harrington Park, N. J.
CLARK WILSON
High Point



First row: Violet Shurr, Doris Shute, Miss Andrews, Evangeline Antrim, Marie Craven.
Second row: Dr. Weis, Mary Belle Clark, Dr. Williams, Dick Campbell, Joe Leek, Margery Huber.

O R C H E S T R A

Numbering about sixteen Guilfordians—and a host of community people when the occasion warrants it—the Chamber Orchestra, under the direction of Dr. E. H. F. Weis, entertained local audiences at such auspicious events as the presentation of the *Messiah* and *Olivet to Calvary* and the spring music festival.

In the selection of music, Dr. Weis attempted to create a balanced program, yet one that would provide varied experiences for the members of the organization as well as present music which ought to be familiar to the general student body.

Works presented by the group included those of Handel, Bizet, Martini, Brahms, Rossini, Wagner, Beethoven, Tschaikowsky and Haydn.

Lights in Mem across a dark campus, crisp December air, discordant notes echoing through the stillness as the Chamber Orchestra resplendant in evening dress with instruments highly polished settles itself for a last minute check-up on that difficult run.

Marshals, stately and dignified, appear with the familiar purple-stained glossies, leading eager students and faculty to their seats.

The conductor appears, the conversations

cease, and the first beautiful symphonic strains fall on expectant ears.

MESSIAH. The stage banked high with unstable wooden planks and equally precarious folding chairs, about one hundred community people and college songsters co-operated to present for the sixteenth consecutive year Handel's *Messiah*.

Phyllis Barker, contralto of our own A Cappella Choir took solos along with guest soprano Rebecca Hines Smith, tenor Erlu Neese and baritone Neil Jennings.

"All We Like Sheep", not attempted by the chorus for several years, was introduced. Bringing a tremendous thrill as always, the concert closed with the singing of the "Hallelujah" chorus.

OLIVET TO CALVARY. This spring an Easter Cantata, Maunder's *Olivet to Calvary*, was presented for the first time in Guilford's history. Joy and gladness are expressed in the first portion of the work which tells of the Saviour's life on earth. The last part is of the tragic crucifixion. The seven choruses and eleven solos of the Cantata were given on Good Friday by the Guilford College A Cappella Choir and members of the community. The accompaniment was furnished by the Guilford College Orchestra.



First row: Marie Craven, Buena Baldwin, Una Seal McBane, Mary Belle Clark, Margery Huber, Wilma Knight, Bobby Anderson, Dorothy Shute. *Second row:* Betty Anne Anderson, Helen Stabler, Nancy Miller, Peggy Taylor, Sue Shelton, Frances Merrill, Pat Lockwood, Margaret Bryan, Joan Ripperger, Vivian Faw, Allyn Peters, Alice Ekeroth. *Third row:* Dee Waring Smith, Austin Scott, Elvin Strand, Robert Beyer, Homer Barker, Dr. Weis, James Richards.

FINE ARTS CLUB

The Fine Arts Club, although under the supervision of the music department, endeavors to bring its members a selection of every type of art, promoting a wider knowledge of the dance, architecture, sculpture, painting and literature. The organization tries to satisfy some of the aesthetic needs of the students in its chapel programs presented to the college, and in various Friday night performances which Presidents Graham Mead and Ellihu Sloane arranged.

CHESS CLUB

Chess, "the game of kings," had its share of enthusiasts this year. A club was organized early in the year and regular weekly meetings were held until other activities claimed the time of the members. Consequently, the club disbanded, but interested students and faculty still found various times throughout the year when they could meet and match wits in the contest which has been well defined as "the most intellectual of games."

Seated: Bernie Weissman, Dr. Hayes, Austin Scott.
Standing: Dr. Furnas, Jack Wright.



Front row: Claus Victorius, Molly Smith, Deedie Swisher. *Back row:* Dr. Newlin, Esther Denico, Brad Snipes.



Hard physical workout accompanies the intense course of the Reconstructionists.



International Relations

The Atlantic Charter, Nationalism, The Four Freedoms—these and similar topics were argued and discussed as “conscious” Guilfordians attempted to understand “this wonderful world”. Led by Claus Victorius, the International Relations Club continued irregular, but informative, meetings and brought to the campus a wealth of material through the Carnegie Endowment Fund.

Reconstruction

Reserved for the History Club photo, this space was confiscated by members of the reconstruction unit and Dr. Algie Newlin who turned his attention and thoughts to Central Europe as energetic students began research on the solution of post-war problems.

Courses in nutrition, the German language and culture, and an intensive physical education program replaced standard liberal arts courses.

First row: Richard Ilgen,
James Lehr, Molly Smith,
Renate Klepper, Ria Jeffre.
Second row: Oscar Sapp, Dee
Waring Smith, Roy Leake,
Helena Haines.



S K U L L C L U B

Though their programs have ranged from lectures on *Shock Treatments for Three Kinds of Insanity* to picnics in rain and zero weather, hardy scientists still maintain their club's superiority over sociology seminars. Their ranks are now depleted by the departure to the army of many old faithfuls.

DEUTSCHE VERSAMMLUNG

Interesting short talks in German were given by Renate on her wide experiences, by untiring Claus, the college poet Gerhard and others this year in German Club. The traditional Christmas party was held at Miss Huth's where Jim of choir and chemistry fame showed off his culinary abilities.



First row: Vivian Faw, Bert
Levine, Mickey Pegram,
Sadie White, Dr. Campbell,
Jane McCullough, Dick Nelson,
Mac Crooks.
Second row: Sam Sheradsky,
Dick Schafer, Molly Smith,
Dot Peele, Hazel Bradshaw,
Virginia Weatherly, Marty
McLellan, Jack Bourassa,
Senta Amon, Helen Lewis,
Hella Meyer, Ray Tannenbaum.



Betty Anne Anderson,
Dot Shute, Ben Brown,
Corky Fiel, Toni Ungar,
Roy Leake, Vivian Faw,
Gerda Ungar.

L E C E R C L E F R A N C A I S

Every fourth Thursday of the month a group of students has gathered in the Hut to become better acquainted with French literature, music, custom and (alas!) the French language! Stammering its way through tongue-tripping Romance syllables, the club has been particularly successful in its projects of reading Moliere's plays and listening to records of French opera and sketches done by the child actors of Paris.

Members still grow starry-eyed at the mention of that delightful meeting at Mr. Edgerton's home when real French cheeses were served for refreshments, but along more serious lines they have this year truly aspired to understand something of French culture.

TERTULIA ESPANOL

Ever had an empty room engulf you? No? Well, come to the next Spanish Tertulia held in Founders dining room. Nine people, crunched around one little table in a white expanse of table cloths, chat away in the language of South America, sip Chinese tea, and using gestures to delight even the well-experienced faculty adviser Dr. Hayes. Spanish enthusiasts will greet you with a surprisingly casual "¿Cómo está usted?" Don't be fooled; perfect accent comes only through assiduous practice afforded by the tertulia.



Dr. Hayes, Roy Leake, Marjorie Hoffman,
Virginia Ashcraft.

A R C H D A L E H A L L



Long the abode of newcomers, who banded together for mutual protection against the upperclassmen, and dared defy his will. The fall of '42 saw Archdale's ranks rapidly depleting and then "All men living in Archdale will please make arrangements to move into Cox. It is hoped that the building can be evacuated within the next two weeks." The freshmen took a long last look at the building which had grown to mean so much and said, "They can't do this to us." Now it stands, the ghost of the horseplay and fun of times gone by.



Seated: Hazel Key, Ruth Bab, Marriner Bailey, Mary Belle Clark, Sadie White.

Standing: Hurford Crosman, Marie Craven, Corky Field, Anne Schneider, Jim Lehr.



Seated: Phil Hurwitz, Dot Peele, Dave Stanfield, Mary Sowter, Bob Rohr.

Standing: Deedie Swisher, Pat Lockwood, Maggie Townsend.

THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

Long to be remembered by the "Y" cabinet were Monday evening discussions on integrity, predestination, the reality of God, lethargy on campus. Seeking to unite the policy of the members, Presidents Bob Rohr and Maggie Townsend created a strong cabinet by making opportunity for exchange of thought.

Inspired by last year's organization, the "Y" again attempted to give every member the chance to indicate his field of interest and to work in that field. Interest locators listing activities with the Vespers, Peace, Social Service, Publicity, Deputation, and Membership Committees were distributed early in the fall.

Hazel Key, chairman of the Vespers Committee, organized Sunday evening services, concerts, musical programs, and readings. Among those most outstanding memories of this aspect of the year at Guilford were the reading of Dickens' *A Christmas Carol* and the carolling at faculty homes. The Vesper choir became almost a regular feature of the service, greatly enjoyed both by singers and listeners alike.

As students settled down to study, discussions on segregation of the Negro or the problem of India were scheduled by the Peace Committee to bring faculty and students together for consideration of these current problems.



The Social Service Committee planned visits to homes in the community taking Thanksgiving baskets purchased through students' contributions, knitted helmets and sweaters for the Red Cross, conducted a playground project at a school for Negroes in the community and entertained the children at a Christmas party.

Open cabinet meetings, long hikes and picnic suppers which became the jumping off place for brief business sessions, kept members informed about the general programs.

The Publicity Committee under the direction of Corky Field kept "Y" in the public eye with a poster whenever the spirit moved committee members and innumerable notices in the local paper.

Guilford was well represented at regular monthly meetings of the Greensboro Inter-collegiate Interracial Commission. This organization, including some six or seven colleges, both Negro and white in the vicinity of Greensboro, sought to foster friendly relations between college students by discussion of current problems.

Seeking to strengthen its relationship with the national and state movements, representatives were sent to regional and local conferences. Honors fell to President Maggie Townsend when she was elected co-chairman of Talladega Conference.

Yet a formal enumeration of their activities does little to convey the spirit of the leaders, their doubts and wonder about the programs they were attempting to present to Guilford students. What should religion under normal circumstances mean in the life of college men and women? How does the student in a crisis feel about religion? How does the situation on a Quaker campus differ from other institutions? These were the problems confronting the organization, questions of principle and objectives rather than technique. Specifically, they remain unanswered. Individually, perhaps, each one of us has discovered the answer during this war year at Guilford.



"Y" holds open discussions on such things as "Life After Death," "The World Government," "Lethargy on Campus."

Seated: Pres. Ray Tennenbaum, Ben Brown, Eugene Richardson, Parnell Kennedy, Kingston Johns, Stuart Maynard, Phil Hurwitz.

Standing: Oscar Sapp, Dean Thomas.



On floor: Eleanor Beittel, Maizie Daniels, Shirley Marshall, Bette Jane Thompson, Mildred Ragan, Dot Peeler.

Seated: Marjorie Hoffman, Phyllis Mesner, Frances Neese, Pres. Mickey Pegram, Elizabeth Dunn, Marie Craven, Deedie Swisher.



S T U D E N T G O V E R N M E N T S

Under President Ray Tennenbaum the new cry of the Men's Student Government became "Make student government truly representative". Attempting to promote harmonious and helpful rapport between the various "pressure" groups in the life of Guilford men, representatives dealt with their problems individually rather than disclosing the facts in peacock form to an inquisitive and distrustful organ.

With its policy clearly understood by members of the faculty and student body, the organization held few meetings, choosing to solve its problems through courteous and diplomatic understanding between violators and representatives.

Women students, governed by a list of rules too numerous for any freshman to memorize, had cause for rejoicing this year as President Mickey Pegram and Council created overwhelming freedom in chaperonage regulations, granting second semester freshmen and sophomores permission to accompany each other to town during the day and evening, respectively.

As her term of office drew to a close, Mickey was harassed by strong agitation for abolition of the no-smoking rule. After due dissension among women students, Personnel Committee members, parents, and friends of the college, the change was rejected.



First row: Corky Field, Marie Craven, Pres. Virginia Pope, Maggie Townsend, Miss Latsley. *Second row:* Ben Brown, John Downing, Mickey Pegram, Deedie Swisher, Jiggs Neece, Ray Tannenbaum, Phil Harwitz. *Standing:* Dr. Purdom, Dr. Newlin.

STUDENT AFFAIRS BOARD

Budget, high finance, election—these were the worries of President Virginia Pope, Secretaries Margaret Townsend and Marie Craven, and other campus big wigs composing the Student Affairs Board, administrator of the student activities fee.

With organizations clamoring for funds the '41-'42 Board had neglected to transfer to this year's treasury, Pope and colleagues watched the enrollment declining and the budget being slashed with newly-acquired awe of war and its probable effect on the small denominational college.

Under the guiding hand of Jiggs Neece, members of the Board turned bill collectors and knocked insistently at every door soliciting funds for the first Campus Chest Drive. Money was given to war relief units. As an effort to coördinate numerous requests for contributions directed at students, the drive was successful, but financially Guilford should have done better.

About March as students grew restless and dull, Deedie Swisher, chairman of the Elections Committee, posted a ballot, which, another grave indication of the war, lacked the usual number of male candidates. In all possible instances, the women took over, and men in the C.P.S. unit with prospects of monopolizing this women's campus next year,

assumed the leadership. Dramatic Council solved its problem by running three candidates for one office, eliminating the others. Some organizations ran only one individual for each office.

The most democratic of the Board's activities, perhaps, were the steps taken by the Women's Student Government and the Christian Associations to accept nominations from the complete council and cabinets rather than from seniors alone. Election regulations were clarified as the Board prevented students from accepting more nominations than their quality average would permit.

And most progressive thought of the year came not from the Student Affairs Board, but from the newly-elected Men's Student Government president who wondered why the Board doesn't really live up to its name by combining with the student government organizations.





Claus Victorius, Ria Jeffre,
Roy Leake, Corky Field,
Ben Brown.



Front row: Ruth Bab, Dan Young, Anne Schneider, Claus Victorius.
Back row: Hurford Crossman, Bette Bailey, Kingston Johns.

SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

Admitting only the intelligent—those having a 2.5 quality average after five semesters at Guilford—the Scholarship Society numbered five students this year. Claus Victorius and Corky Field, joining President Roy Leake, Vice-President Ria Jeffre and Secretary-Treasurer Ben Brown, late in March.

Aside from planning its biannual parties as an achievement, no doubt, to honor roll students, the society had an open meeting on Homecoming Day and planned a similar meeting for Alumnus Day.

M A R S H A L S

Chosen on the basis of scholarship, leadership, and character, by the faculty, Marshals Bebe Bailey, Winnie Ellis, Ruth Bab, Anne Schneider, Hurf Crossman, King Johns, Claus Victorius, and Dan Young, chief, ushered at all important college functions. Most outstanding occasion, of course, was graduation '42, where in filmy white dresses and warm dark suits they began their period of service under a hot Carolina sun which quickly melted newly-assumed dignity.



Front row Brad Snipes, Judy Nelson, Rosemary Nunn, Dot Peele.

Back row Jim Lehr, Mac Crooks, Dedie Swisher, Dave Stanfield.

S O C I A L C O M M I T T E E

Ingenuity personified—that was the role played this year by Social Committee chairman Rosemary Nunn as the regular patrons disappeared from social square and fun-loving females filled the parlors on a Saturday night.

While visions of ration cards danced through their heads, the Committee began work on the annual fall sports banquet, realizing full well it might be the last attended by boys receiving athletic awards.

Each of the group will long remember the eternal search for chaperones, like the proverbial hunting for a needle in the haystack, and when a question arises are johnny-on-the-spot with the formula "one faculty couple for every mixed group of twenty".

Weekly after-supper dances became more like informal gatherings in your own home as the committee dragged its recording machine and collection of jive out of the gym into the Hut.

Confronted with the problem of a co-ed college adjusting to the departure of what made it co-ed, the Committee placed its emphasis second semester on activities planned mainly for girls, or boys and girls, rather than the element which has given Guilford its reputation for the most stable of college marriages.

As the students trekked to the "Night Club" to give the boys a send-off, Rosemary

turned her attention to a "Sport Night" which opened the basketball court to mixed teams and the game rooms to all the athletes.

When the Social Committee itself wasn't busy planning activities for the campus, its function was taken over by various classes and organizations. Women's Athletic Association provided fun on wheels, the Monogram Club staged its annual semi-formal, the Freshmen commemorated Hallowe'en, and the Sophomores tried the old gypsy fortunetelling stunt at their county fair. Reverting to an old Guilford custom, the Juniors dismantled Mary Hobbs dining hall to organize a Valentine party. Basketball games and Dramatic Council productions also took Guilfordians far from their studies.



Social Committee turns gym basement into swanky night club for a night.

M E M O R I A L H A L L

"Memory Hall?" asked the befuddled freshman, while the moist-eyed senior thought, "Ah, how true."

. . . the swelling buzz of assorted voices wearily moving up the stairs . . . the shuffle of feet and squeak of unwilling seats . . . anticipated boredom sprinkled with an occasional surprise . . . backstage . . . nervous performers pacing the floor, hastily trying to recall those last minute instructions . . . the long awaited performance of the Spring Play . . . unpleasant fumes

drifting from the labors of struggling scientists . . . fatigued hands fail . . . a muttered oath . . . the midi . . . a hopeful crowd flooding the post office . . . bumped bodies . . . the struggle toward box 11 . . . heavy steps up the stairs . . . grades are out . . . shaky knees . . . the final step . . . the Dean . . . pockets loaded . . . Miss Gainey . . . empty again.

"Yes, 'Memory Hall,'" the senior said.





General Life—Some must work for a living . . . others are free to "horse around" . . . to the freshman—the lot of carrying laundry . . . Saturday night time for socializin' . . . studies forgotten for the moment, but King Hall looms on the horizon . . . Nicholson prepares WSES . . . evenings with the chosen one.

G E N E R A L L I F E S N A P S



Front row: Bennett Newell, King Johns, Capt. Schoellkopf, B. N. Byatt, Roy Christiansen.
Back row: George Short, Jack Arzonico, Wes Collins, Harold Lilly, Roy Cuneo, Marion Ralls.

GUILFORD'S SCRAPPY SWISHERS

Guilford, a spirited, colorful outfit in their red and white trimmed basketball warm-ups led by Captain Schoellkopf and piloted by Coach Smith, opened practices immediately after football season was concluded. Six veterans reported for early scrimmage, and five freshmen won varsity suits. Under the eye of "Block" Smith, the Guilfordians groomed for a swift fast-break offensive. Practice sessions included all types of floor drills that would make the squad endure a forty-minute game while playing constantly at full speed. Only one player was over the "six-foot" mark and no alternative was left but to coach the Quakers into a heavy, driving outfit. Early in the season, Smith lined up King Johns at center, Bill Byatt and Captain Schoellkopf at guards, while two freshmen, Newell and Christiansen, completed the team. As the season progressed, Byatt returned to center where he played as a freshman. Johns went back to the open guard position. Several pre-holiday games were scheduled, and the

Quakers broke even on these encounters. Shortly after the Christmas vacation, they began conference play and, as ever, competition was running high. Appalachian was loaded with power and went ahead to win the league title. Western Carolina and Catawba were evenly matched. High Point barely nosed out the Quakers for fourth place in their final game before tournament play.

Lefty Ralls and Frank Lindley were squad members in '42 and returned again to add extra scoring power. Lindley alternated at center and forward while Ralls was a reserve forward. Freshmen Joe Ray, George Short, and Jack Arzonico were valuable reserves. Short was a better than average set shooter, Arzonico possessed lightning speed.

The Crimson Quakers made only two coach trips this year by traveling early in the season to Davidson and Catawba and by concluding the schedule in Virginia at Roanoke and Lynchburg on a four-day journey. At Davidson, they held the highly publicized



Guilford's Scrappy Swishers saw some tough opposition in its league competition, but gave the Bulldogs and others a good fight, spirited by veteran lettermen Johns and Schoellkopf.

Tommy Peters to only eleven markers, but he finished the year with a better than eighteen point average.

Leading Guilford's scoring was "Swish" Christiansen who was closely followed by Benny Newell. These tiny freshmen forwards were constantly a threat against any team. Both of them never failed to turn in neat jobs on the floor. Byatt was extremely valuable on rebounds. Schoellkopf and Johns were responsible for setting up the offense and each was an accomplished ball handler.

For the first time in several years, the Quakers finished out of the cellar in North

State Conference standing. This season, Guilford managed to gain fifth place but could not compete in the tournament which took in the top four clubs. Against local commercial aggregations Guilford gave no mercy by downing H&H Clothiers twice and topping the Winston V-5 Fliers.

Shortly after the mid-schedule mark, the departure of Coach Smith left his position open to Dr. E. G. Purdom of the College Athletic Committee. Coach Purdom continued in the same paths as Smith's by inspiring the Quakers to play cleanly and to play to win.



Fast action and long shots which have an uncanny way of going in occasionally.

INTRAMURALS HOTLY CONTESTED GAMES

The ever popular intramural basketball schedule got under way shortly after the varsity squad disbanded. With a program of six games a week, ceded favorites all took the first games and registered a tally in the winners column. New North pulled the biggest upset of the series by squeezing out the powerful Center five in the opener, and going on to win the championship without a single loss.

The system, this year, included only six teams due to the shortage of day students. In the past, there usually were three clubs of

commuters entered in the tournament, but in this schedule only one appeared. Each campus section placed a team in the running. The tournament called for each team to play a five game schedule by meeting every represented section. The round-robin type of series was a more favored form of play in the eyes of section captains and tournament officials. Players enjoyed it more also, since the old system, an elimination tournament, allowed several clubs to participate in only one, or possibly two, games.

THE CHAMPS

As New North became the 1943 champions, they beat the highly favored Centerites, holders of the 1942 pennant, and also won over the Day Hop five who annexed the 1941 honors. Coaches Ralls and Newell worked their team on a slow-break system, passing the ball in to towering Price, who set a new record for intramurals by dropping in eighteen markers against Yankee Stadium. Substitutes were well balanced and plentiful on the champions' squad. In their game with the Day Students, a real thriller was witnessed. With a tie score at the half, Sam Price dunked in a winning goal only thirty seconds before the final whistle. The remainder of the series was easy for the Northerners.

Center lost only one game and that the first one. After three successive wins over Old South, Old North, and Yankee Stadium, Blair's Bullets encountered the once beaten Day Hops. Second place was at stake in the encounter, but the Hops missed Big Beeson and were easy prey. The Centerites were, by far, the most improved team on the floor, playing inspired ball in their last few games.

A zone defense was the most potent feature of the Day Hop Quint. Led by Presnell and

NEW NORTH

Price, the day students won their first three games before losing consecutive encounters to New North and Center.

Yankee Stadium put the tallest team on the floor, but their entry failed to show up impressively in any game. Potentially the Yanks had power, but it never developed into a winning combination.

When Old North and Old South played, last place loomed before each team. Before the game both sections were tied for the cellar, and the winner was bound to get fifth place, since it was the last game of the two clubs.

Outstanding players included Patrick for Old North, Blair and Taylor for Center, Price for New North, and Presnell for the Day Hops.

Final percentage and standing of the teams:

	W.	L.	Per.
New North	5	0	1.000
Center	4	1	.800
Day Hop	3	2	.600
Yankees	2	3	.400
Old North	1	4	.200
Old South	0	5	.000



First row: Lefty Ralls, Dixie Hunter, James Lehr, Arnold Schulman. Second row: Bob McNeely, Graham Raftord, Sam Price, Pinky Kennedy, Bob Rohr, George Bunce, Joe McBane.

B A S K E T B A L L

Hindered, or so they tell us, by rules which forbid their playing in more than half a court, or jarring their neighbors, or rolling the ball between their legs, the girls joyfully responded to the call of Basketball Manager Mary Belle Clark.

Wednesday and Friday afternoons found them trying their skill at shooting and guarding. From these seventy-five girls were organized eight teams for intramural games. Six of these were organized in Mary Hobbs, captained by Dot Peele, Mickey Pagram, Iris Beville, Bobby Anderson, Doris Smith, and Anne Schneider. The Founders captain was Tommy Brunkhardt while the captain for the Pines-Binford team was freshman Peggy Taylor.

Going to the finals in this round-robin tournament were the teams of Iris Beville and Dot Peele. Here the high scoring of Myrtle Boyd and Iris Beville cinched the victory for their team.

The climax of the season was the long anticipated class tournament. These games were played as an elimination tournament. In the first game the seniors triumphing over the juniors, became eligible to play the sophomore team, victors in the second game. The seniors in the final rounds beat the valiant sophomores thus becoming champions on the basketball court for the third consecutive year.



Girls' basketball endures many a tense moment in that fraction of a second between the hand and the basket.

M O N O G R A M C L U B

Under the jurisdiction of the Women's Athletic Association, members of the Monogram Club include those girls who have earned at least 750 points through athletic activities. These points are awarded on the basis of participation in various sports—for attendance at practices, membership in class teams, managership or office of the A.A. As an added inducement the club presents sweaters to members chalking up 1,500 points during their years here.



Seated: Maxine Ray, Jean Thomas.

First row: Anne Schneider, Patty Shoemaker, Bobbie Anderson, Mary Belle Clark, Ophelia Davis, Ruth Weisgerber, Pete Lyon.

Second row: Dot Peele, Betty Marshall, Shirley Marshall, Sadie White, Ria Jeffre, Jiggs Neese.

Third row: Hazel Bradshaw, Mary Alice Johnson, Jane McCullough, Mickey Pagram, Mildred Ragan.



Class of 1946

Bewildered and bleary-eyed from taking their first hurdle, the Frosh began to realize that this year was a different sort of race than they had trained for in their younger years, as upperclassmen came streaming back to the campus.

"This is it! Here is decided whom life favors, who will stride forward to greater achievements and who will lag behind," they said as they settled down with a head start to prove their worth. But even the ablest were disconcerted by the trials and tribulations that war years bring, not knowing whether circumstances would allow them to approach the next obstacle or not.

The end of the first lap, nevertheless, saw a large percentage still running, standing up against domineering sophomores, showing themselves masters of the gridiron, giving upperclassmen freely of their opinions on Guilford's shortcomings. Sophs eyed them in disgust and gave vent to their feelings

in rat courts and bull sessions; upperclassmen were at their wits' end as to how to check the nervy greenhorns whose audacity was strengthened by the realization that the draft had seriously depleted junior and senior ranks. Yet in the end they yielded to the whip and were Guilfordized, willingly at heart, reluctantly to the eyes of tyrannical upperclassmen.

Appearing among the last pages, freshmen usher in the fall activities. They were the first ones to arrive here in September and seemed to symbolize fall with its bustle to prepare for long and strenuous days ahead. The seniors were reminded of ages past when Dr. Beittel's true-falses intrigued them in Sociology 12 and dolefully remarked how easy things had become since their time, but freshmen know that three seasons of hard work still lie ahead for those who are to reach the finishing line.



Left: President Joseph Trolinger, Polkton.

Right: Vice President Jack Wright, Trenton, N. J.

C L A S S O F 1 9 4 6

First row:

LOUISE ABBOTT
Greensboro
LONNIE ALBRIGHT
Greensboro

BETTY A. ANDERSON
Drexel Hill, Pa.
JAMES ANDREWS
Greensboro

SUE ANDREWS
Moorestown, N. J.
EVANGELINE ANTRIM
Greensboro

Second row:

JACK ARZONICO
Tenafly, N. J.
CHARLES BALL
Greensboro

HOMER BARKER
Greensboro
IRIS BEVILLE
Brown Summit

HENRY BRICKELL
Stoughton, Mass.
MARY LOUISE BRITTON
Ahoskie

Third row:

HUGHES BROWNE
Linton, Fla.
MATTHEW BULLUCK
Wilmington

IRIS BUMGARNER
Wilkesboro
ELIZABETH BURKE
Englewood, N. J.

ROY CHRISTIANSEN
New York, N. Y.
DORIS COBLE
Guilford College

Fourth row:

BARBARA COHN
Winston-Salem
MARJORIE CONRAD
Winston-Salem

MARY ANN CRAVEN
Greensboro
ELIZABETH DUNN
Palmyra, N. J.

DORIS EACHUS
Downingtown, Pa.
ALICE EKEROTH
Brooklyn, N. Y.





First row:

LOCKWOOD EMMERT
Rehoboth Beach, Del.
MELVIN FAULKNER
Reidsville

Gwen GOODRIDGE
Brooklyn, N. Y.
BARBARA GRIGG
New Dorp, N. Y.

HORACE HAWORTH
High Point
JOHN HAWORTH
High Point

Second row:

HOYT HINSHAW
Guilford College
DONALD HOFFMAN
Media, Pa.

NELL HUBBARD
Wilkesboro
MARIAN HUSSEY
Washington, D. C.

WILLIAM JERNIGAN
Wilson
JACQUELINE KERN
Towaco, N. J.

Third row:

RENATE KLEPPER
Plainfield, N. J.
HAROLD LILLY
Durham

HELEN LUMPKIN
Haddon Hts., N. J.
JOSEPH MCBANE
Greensboro

MARTHA McLELLAN
Navy Yard, S. C.
MARY JOYCE MARTIN
Downington, Pa.

Fourth row:

NANCY MILLER
Siloam
ANN MONTEITH
Coatesville, Pa.

BENNETT NEWELL
Pomona
NEIL O'LEARY
Tenafly, N. J.

BERLENE PEARSON
Moravian Falls
LINDA PELL
Westfield

C L A S S O F 1 9 4 6

C L A S S O F 1 9 4 6

First row:

GRAHAM RAIFORD

Roxboro

MABEL RAIFORD

Ivor, Va.

JOSEPH RAY

Charlotte

ROBERTA REID

Lincoln, Va.

JAMES RICHARDS

Mt. Airy

MARTHA A. ROBINSON

Cincinnati, Ohio

Second row:

OSCAR SAPP

Greensboro

RICHARD SCHAFER

Philadelphia, Pa.

GEORGE SHORT

Greensboro

VIOLET SHURR

Chestnut Hill, Pa.

DORIS SCHUTE

Upper Darby, Pa.

GRACE SILVER

Guilford College

Third row:

MARY SMITH

Moorestown, N. J.

NANCY SPIERS

Vassalboro, Maine

CHRISTINE STANFIELD

Baltimore, Md.

ELVIN STROWD

Chapel Hill

PEGGY TAYLOR

White Plains

IRIS THOMAS

Broadway

Fourth row:

MARGARET TREXLER
Burlington

HARRY WALKER
Bessemer City

BETSY ROSS WILLIAMS
East Bend

JACK WYATT
Durham



UNDERCLASSMEN NOT PICTURED

Seuta Amon, George School, Pa.	'45	Suzu Koriyama, Guilford College	'46
Henry Anshard, Winston-Salem	'44	Tama Koriyama, Guilford College	'45
James Axson, High Point	Spec.	Dorothy Lancaster, Bethesda, Md.	'46
Elizabeth Bailey, Ardmore, Pa.	'44	Reed Landis, Philadelphia, Pa.	'45
Perry Beeson, Guilford College	'45	Bernard Le Brun, Greensboro	'44
Edward Behre, Alexandria, Va.	'44	Bert Levine, Paterson, N. J.	'45
Robert Beyer, Califon, N. J.	'45	Elaine Lyon, Guilford College	'45
William Bowman, Greensboro	'45	Mrs. Marguerite McAllister, Greensboro	Spec.
William Brooks, Greensboro	'46	Frances Merrill, Skowhegan, Maine	'46
Margaret Lee Bryan, Thomasville	'44	Hella Meyer, Woodland	'45
William Byatt, Springfield, Mass.	'45	Buxton Mickle, Winston-Salem	'46
Owen Calderwood, Ridgewood, N. J.	'46	Nancy Nunn, Winston-Salem	'45
Ludwick Clymer, Greensboro	'44	Mrs. Blanche Oertel, Guilford College	Spec.
Annie Evelyn Coble, Burlington	'46	Ed Ota, Guilford College	'44
Charles Crass, Guilford College	Spec.	Theodore Partrich, Raleigh	'44
Hurford Crosman, South Orange, N. J.	'44	Cynthia Phillips, Chevy Chase, Md.	'46
William Crowder, Greensboro	'44	John Phillips, Philadelphia, Pa.	'44
James Cummings, Guilford College	'46	Thomas Pleasants, Guilford College	'46
June Cunningham, Altoona, Pa.	'46	James Presnell, Guilford College	'46
Esther Demco, Waltham, Mass.	'46	Raymond Price, Greensboro	'45
John Easterling, Edgecombe	'46	Donald Pringle, Guilford College	'44
Ernest Ferris, Greensboro	'44	Charles Replogle, Midland Park, N. J.	'45
Charles Floyd, Greensboro	'44	Eugene Richardson, Guilford College	'45
Wendell Ginnings, Greensboro	'46	Harold Ross, Greensboro	'45
Mrs. Rebeeca Graves, Greensboro	Spec.	James Rouche, Greensboro	'45
Sarah Gray, Mattoon, Ill.	'44	Richard Sanger, Nutley, N. J.	'44
James Griswold, Greensboro	'46	James Saunders, Greensboro	Spec.
Helena Haines, West Chester, Pa.	'44	Heribert Scheelkopf, Merchantville, N. J.	'44
Arthur Hartke, Washington, D. C.	'45	Arnold Schulmann, Gaston	'46
Jeanne Hathaway, Germantown, Pa.	'45	Sue Shelton, Winston-Salem	'46
Christy Hersey, Greenville, S. C.	'46	Sam Sheradsky, Paterson, N. J.	'46
Marjorie Hoffman, Media, Pa.	'45	Ellihu Sloan, Hamptonville	'45
Mrs. Thettis Hoffner, Guilford College	Spec.	Dee Waring Smith, High Point	'45
Edna Huffine, Guilford College	'45	Margaret Smith, Charlotte	'46
Philip Hurwitz, Philadelphia, Pa.	'44	Roy Smith, Greensboro	'45
Allan Hutton, Greensboro	'45	Charlotte Speare, Swarthmore, Pa.	'44
Joseph Hutton, Greensboro	'45	David Spiegel, Bronx, N. Y.	'45
Richard Ilgen, Tampa, Fla.	'46	Helen Stabler, Wallingford, Pa.	'46
Akiko Inui, Guilford College	'46	Barbara Stephens, Moylan, Pa.	'46
Harold Jarrell, High Point	'46	Edith Swisher, Glenside, Pa.	'44
Howard Jarrell, High Point	'46	Dean Thomas, Trenton, N. J.	'45
Kingston Johns, Chatham, N. J.	'44	Antonie Ungar, New York, N. Y.	'45
Douglas Johnson, Greensboro	'45	Gerda Ungar, New York, N. Y.	'45
Thomas Kane, New York, N. Y.	'46	Bernard Weissman, Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.	'45
Hazel Key, Siloam	'44	Clary Weston, Asheboro	'45
Billy Kineaid, Greensboro	'45	John White, Guilford College	'46
John Kineaid, Greensboro	'44	Rachel Williams, Star	'46
Kathleen Kirkman, Pleasant Garden	'44	Charles Willis, Greensboro	'46
Cornelia Knight, Guilford College	'46	Frances Wilmot, Bethesda, Md.	'44

F R E S H M A N W E E K



An old story to upperclassmen but the turning point in the life of many freshmen is the first week in college.

Registration, long lines waiting for a minute's consultation with the President, lectures, and the inevitable tests—intelligence, achievement, language aptitude—which floor many a youngster, fortunately not for long—they recuperate on Suicide Hikes and after-supper dances, using their excess energy to plan a talent night to show their superiors how it ought to be done.

Upperclassmen take over as a gracious faculty welcomes the newcomers.

Men's Athletic Association

Controlling all men's sports at Guilford, the Men's Athletic Association sponsors a policy which encourages all men students to participate in the varsity program. Besides inter-collegiate activities, the Association forwards an intramural program according to demands. Although no personal award is given to intramural competitors, the Men's A.A. presents a pennant to the champions in each sport. This year the fact that intramurals played a large part in the sports program brought on a discussion concerning the possibility of awarding individual letters for section softball and basketball. However, the matter went without decision.

The organization is composed of all captains and managers, who work in co-operation with Coach "Block" Smith and Dr. Purdom in awarding monograms and in planning the financial budget for all major sports. Finances were a problem, but under the guidance of President John Downing all varsity teams completed their entire schedules, both home and away games.

Cross Country

If you saw Dr. Purdom walking around with a smile on his face last fall, it was because of the prospects for a favorable cross-country season.

Forsaking studies in the late afternoon,



First row: John Downing, Herb Schoellkopf, Tuscon Maynard, Knobby Blair.
Second row: Coach Smith, Slim Cockman, Tal Neece, Lou Voorhees, Ben Brown.

members of the squad practiced regularly exercises designed to develop endurance, speed and agility. A faithful crew they were, appearing in familiar grey monkey suits, waving their arms in the air, bending, stretching and finally reaching the point where they could start a run across campus.

As with most sports, however, priorities lapped the field. All the meets were cancelled due to transportation difficulties.

Squad members Cockman, Taylor, Short, Browne, Crowder, Strowd, Arzonico, Ota and Phillips put their training into practice by rising at 7:59 to make an 8:00 o'clock class.



Kneeling: Jack Arzonico, Hud Browne, Bill Crowder.

Standing: Elvin Strowd, Capt. Cockman, George Short, Manager Levine.



First row: Benny Newell, Clark Wilson, Tal Neece, Mason Buie, Knobby Blair, Tuscon Maynard, Jack Bourassa, John Downing, King Johns, Joe Ray, Lou Voorhees.

Second row: Perry Beeson, Rudy Davis, Vernon Hodgin, Dave Stanfield, Brad Snipes, Phil Hurwitz, John Haworth, Bill Byatt, Oscar Sapp, Joe Trollinger, Harold Lilly, Herb Schoellkopf.

Third row: Joe McBane, Jack Wyatt, Wendell Jennings, James Griswold, Horace Haworth, Don Hoffman, Tom Kane, Bill Bowman, Joe Leake, Harry Walker, Roy Inui, Lockwood Emmert.

Fourth row: Coach Smith, Lomie Albright, Henry Brickell, Pinky Kennedy, Charles Monnett, Jack Wright, Sam Sheradsky.

F O O T B A L L - 1 9 4 3

Coach "Block" Smith called football practice for the first week in September '42, but college opened later and no scrimmages were held until the middle of the month. Early reporters were Maynard, Blair and Johns. Neither Blair nor Maynard had played in '41, but both were lettermen. Schoellkopf and Ausband were back to occupy end positions along with Snipes and Byatt. Other line candidates included Bourassa, Hodgin and Wilson. The forward wall was augmented by Beeson and Lilly who reported with fresh backfield prospects Ray and Greensboro's Newell, Buie and Stanfield along with Hurwitz, Neece and Inui were frequent starters. Alternating at center and tackle, until injured, was Downing, two-year letterman. Other squad members who proved to be very valuable reserves in-

cluded Trollinger, Walker and Ralls.

With only nine days of practice, the Quakers were downed by Roanoke College in the opener, an away game under lights. Back on Hobbs Field the following week-end, Guilfordians saw Emory and Henry's Virginians grab another decision from their team. The Wasps' ground-gaining attack was continually broken until reserves dotted the Guilford line-up. Benny Newell's passes to Byatt, Maynard, and Ray were the highlight of the game; however, Ausband was missed from the team's aerial offensive, having been called to the colors.

Homecoming Day brought the Carolina Pre-Flight to Guilford and along with the Navy were several stellar college greats. Gaver of Colgate and Fisch of N.Y.U. were among former football names on the Cloud-



Long hours of practice in fundamentals and training, then the game against Carolina Pre-Flight, the crowds cheer led by Tommie Brunkhardt.

busters' squad. Using three teams throughout the game, Navy Coach Cossiano ran away with the Smithmen before a disappointed crowd.

After a week to reorganize the Quaker defense, Coach Smith launched his most wide open attack of the year against High Point's Panthers. However, Petack and Webb were

enough to give Guilford its worst drubbing of the year, and by the hands of its arch rival in the North State Conference.

Traveling to Kenan Stadium at Chapel Hill, the Crimson Quakers were beaten by the Pre-Flight Coronados on a hot, dusty gridiron. Newell's forty-yard sprint in the closing minutes of the fourth quarter was the outstanding play of the encounter. Navy's T formation had Guilford outguessed most of the time while the Quakers' own attack dwindled after the opening period and never developed again.

Playing before a large Reunion Day attendance, Randolph-Macon closed the schedule with the Guilfordians in Ashland, Virginia. Early in the second quarter, fleet-footed Newell left the game with an injury, and the Quaker offensive left with him. It was a story of Blair's kicking out of danger most of the time while Joe Ray and Roy Inui tried to muster an attack.



Bobbie Anderson and Ruth Weisgerber in a mad rush for the ball.

S O C C E R

Why one innocent ball should, for a period of forty minutes, become the bane of existence of some twenty-two screeching females, is more than most men can understand. But many of the residents of Founders and Mary Hobbs can fully explain the phenomenon if given half a chance. Witness the vim with which they began and perpetuated the class tournament. In spite of your QUAKER photographer's waiting anxiously to snap the athletes in action, the weatherman refused to coöperate, and early in the spring the junior-senior team captained by Sadie White and Tommy Brunkhardt won over the sophomores to take the honors.

W O M E N ' S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

As a result of intensive study toward her doctorate, Miss Christine Foster returned to campus fairly blooming with ideas for increased emphasis on individual sports. Enlisting her aid, the Athletic Association began a program of such activities as tennis, badminton, archery, riding and swimming.

Assuming its social obligations, the group under the leadership of Jiggs Nece, president, planned a skating party in town. In spite of the drizzling rain and the open-air truck, even the faculty admitted they enjoyed the exercise.

Asking for punishment, about ten girls drove weekly to the stables, saddled their horses and began to learn the rudiments of this primitive means of transportation. Others more skillful, devoted their energies to taking jumps. One of the most outstanding was Jeanne Hathaway. Early in November at the Sedgefield Horse Show, a special class in horsemanship for Guilford riders put Jeanne in first place.

Practical death knell to the swimmers who boarded the town bus to journey to the Y.M.C.A. pool was the ultimatum "Hats, hose and heels". Many Guilford girls continued to make the weekly trip, however, the guarantee being an increased efficiency in their swimming stroke.

Mary Belle Clark, Ruth Weisgerber, Rosemary Nunn, Bobbie Anderson, Miss Foster, Jiggs Nece, Julia Nelson, Mickey Pegram, Mildred Ragan, Jane McCullough, Winnie Ellis.



F A L L S P O R T S

H O C K E Y

Have you ever gone to Clyde's? Then you know about the whooping and yelling and skin-cracking that transforms the big field to your right into a bloodless battlefield. Yes, there the gals swing their hockey sticks (not too high though, watch that foul) and try to shoot the too evasive goals. As usual class and dormitory tournaments were held this fall with the seniors in the lead for the fourth consecutive year, Mary Hobbs in the other. Who can relate the countless spills that members of the weaker sex took, trying to get one hard hit at the little white speck of hard rubber? The crowning glory of this year's hockey season, however, was the trip of the two varsity teams into Greensboro where they fought it out with W.C., no doubt

revenging themselves for dateless Saturday nights by whacking their opponents over the shins and coming home with a 2-2 tie for the first team and 4-1 loss for the second. We must also mention the unforgettable game between male and female members of the sophomore class, executed with broken sticks, a ball half the usual size, and a diminutive field in which battle the males once more proved their superiority.

Another outstanding contest of the year was the one held on Homecoming Day between the Alumni and Varsity. Needless to say, the alumni creaked to a slow defeat. Members of the varsity bringing about their downfall were Dot Peele, Jiggs Neece, Patty Shoemaker, Midge Hoffman, Winnie Ellis, Ruthie Weisgerber, Orphie Davis, Ria Jeffre, Mary Alice Johnson.



First row: Pete Lyon, Maizie Daniels, Jane McCullough, Virginia Pope, Margaret Gumble, Ruth Weisgerber.

Second row: Doris Smith, Catherine Pearson, Jiggs Neece, Mickey Pegram, Betty Warnke, Sadie White.

GUILFORD--A QUAKER COLLEGE

Men marching on Guilford's campus—how can Guilford be Quaker and allow such things? Rather, how can Guilford be Quaker and not allow such things? Guilford is a school striving to help individuals in every way possible, and if some boys see that their duty before God is to go into the armed forces, they should be helped. Although Quakers may agree or may not agree as to the advisability of the decision, if the decision was made with honest and sincere consideration of the problem, Guilford's duty and policy is to help them however possible.

The enlisted reserve corps, which drilled three times a week on the Guilford campus, was headed and directed by Coach Smith and Dr. Purdom, men of the Guilford staff. No military men were called in to train the boys. Although they were trained in fundamentals of drill which the army will want them to

know, there was a freedom of choice in the matter, a liberal attitude which is traditional of Quaker philosophy. These boys decided in all sincerity what their duty was, and having done so, took necessary training.

Should a Quaker college emphasize the military and forget the traditional position of the Friend? The policy of the college has taken care of the other side of the picture, too. Some boys, after thinking the problem through, came to the sincere conclusion that they could not fight, but felt it their duty to put all their efforts toward a lasting peace. There is a place in the world for men like these, too. Men must be tolerant, and understanding of one another, in order that there be a lasting peace after the present conflict! They must be able to work for world unity. Just as Quakers have been serious in their liberal attitude toward the militarist, so

Men of E.R.C., Naval and Marine Reserve, fall in at right dress under command of Joe Leak.





Column left, march!—One of the many maneuvers learned by the student servicemen.

should the militarist understand the position and importance of the pacifist, severely criticized during the year. Political leaders in high offices of the government of the U. S. agree that the hardest part of the war, and the peace after the war, will be the reconstruction work in enemy territory during the very critical period *immediately* after the armistice is signed. If peace after the war is to be a lasting one, men must be able to move in after the war, with a spirit of understanding and coöperation, and be able to work constructively for a better world amongst enemy or friendly peoples. What can there be but feelings of hate and dreams of revenge in the minds of a vanquished people, who are forced to sacrifice what little remains of their wealth, to a domineering victor, determined to keep them down?

If we are to be able to move in and do reconstruction work immediately after the war, men must be specially trained for this job. It takes a skilled man to be able to work amongst people who hate the very sight

of a person with our background and ideas. Just as skilled men are needed for work in meteorology, accuracy in bombing, or other activities of war, skilled men are needed for reconstruction work, and must be ready to move in within the first three months after the armistice. Such a training is available at Guilford now, and is specialized to the degree that men leaving the reconstruction course at Guilford will go to a definite area for their work—Central Europe. These men are training in the customs and backgrounds of central European nations and also getting practical instruction.

Such is the policy of Guilford in the "war year" 1943: to understand both sides of the picture, to make a sincere attempt to help every Guilfordian, to provide for those taking a military point of view and for those taking a pacifist point of view, to seek for an understanding of both; that together we may work for a unity, both spiritual, in its deepest sense, and temporal, in planning for a better, peaceful world of the future.

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We always had a deep feeling of sympathy for laboratory animals. The poor dumb beasts would be better off dead—so intense was our sympathy, that we sometimes dreamed about it. Not long ago we dreamed that we were the neurotic rat pictorially described by a visiting psychologist. When we awoke, all astremble, the professor had hurt his hand from banging on his desk, and was thoughtfully fondling an eraser. Now, we wonder if perhaps the laboratory animals shouldn't feel sorry for us—at least the rat doesn't have a report card to worry about.

"Twas the first day of classes when Senior Grace McMurray walked into Dr. Newlin's History 21: "What's your name, Little Girl?" he asked.

"Oh, I don't have a name," answered Grace very woefully.

"Well," sympathized Dr. Newlin, "perhaps some young man will give you a name one of these days."

Then there was the moron that ran and ran and ran all over his bed to catch up on his sleep.

Once there were three little girls at W.C. who weren't there, least by the names Brickell called them.

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Dr. Williams to Jernigan as he opened a window: I haven't even begun to talk yet, Jernigan.

We also know a moron who saluted the refrigerator because he was General Electric.

Dinner conversation:

Joe McBane: I don't think there are any really pretty girls at Guilford this year.

Grace McMurray: Well, beauty is only skin deep, anyway. Look at me, I'm no beauty, but I get around.

We once saw a moron taking hay to bed with him to feed his nightmare.

Dr. Williams, in Senior Philosophy:

"Dante had his Beatrice; Petrarch had his Laura; Boccaccio had his Fiammetta; and Spenser had his Faerie Queene."

Girls used to blush when told a naughty story; now they memorize it.

Did you hear about the moron who wanted a chair put by his bed when he was dying? Rigor mortis set in.

He: You look like Hellen Brown.

She: Thank you! I look even worse in white.

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A moron went into the bedroom to change
his mind.

A moron cut off his leg up to the knee to see
if there was any beer in the joint.

A moron cut off his left side so that he
would be all right.

I have a remedy for keeping warm at night,
To combat the fuel shortage, get Gabriel
Heatter.

What is the difference between a clothes line
and an antenna? An antenna draws waves and a
clothes line waves draw.

A little train of thought I tried
To follow up one day,
While sitting in Philosophy
Looking for a ray

Of sunshine bright to light the hard
And rocky road of knowledge;
To give account for the amount
I'd spent in Guilford College.

I tried to learn from Hegel,
From Nietzsche and from Locke,
I wouldn't leave a stone unturned
Until I'd budged the rock

That hid the secret I had sought,
And would reveal to me
That which I doubt would ever bring
Learned Men to see.

The musings of some modern dope
Who'd done inspired work
They'd cast a long, sad look aside
Who'd done inspired work.

—Quien Sabe,

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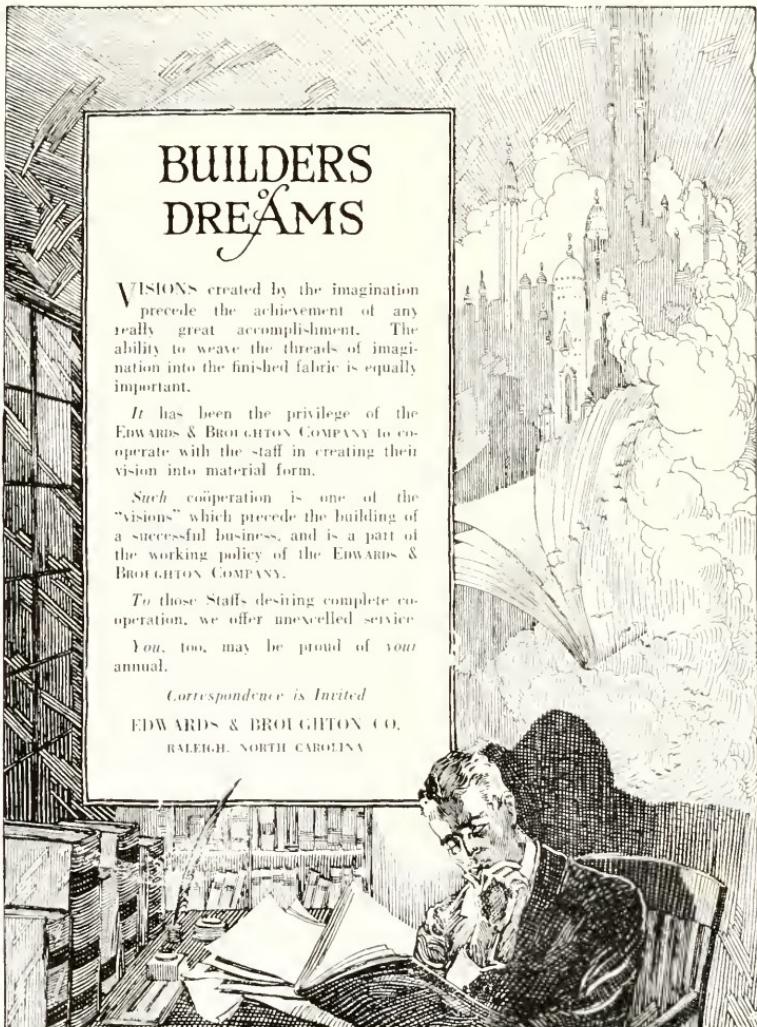
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